

A GLIMPSE OF TOKYO

SCENES IN THE SCARRED CAPITAL OF EASTERN JAPAN.

A Widespread Medley of Unpleasant Sights, Odors and Sounds—Some of the Inconveniences That Meet the Foreigner in Shopping.

Tokyo, the vast sprawling capital of eastern Japan, a comparatively young city, is aged with the scars of fire, of earthquake and of war. This great city, once of 1,000,000 inhabitants, spread over what is popularly estimated as a hundred square miles, seems still to cower in the shadow of the fortress of the great Ieyasu.

For the American tourist unprepared for the real orient and knowing Japan only through her art products and the few pen pictures of the artist rhapsodists who have embarrassed her with their praises Tokyo is a rare purgative. Except for the stately and dignified tombs of the shoguns and the fine official grounds and buildings of the capital he finds his senses assailed on every side by unpleasant sights, odors and sounds.

Approaching Tokyo by train from Yokohama, he sees the green hillsides placarded with enormous advertisements. Arrived in the city, he finds the poster and billboard everywhere monstrous and rampant. Stagnant sewers lie along the roadside, and foul odors arise from the pavements, constantly wet down by the householders. Porters and storekeepers with a rag of a breecheslout or a scant skirt jostle, shout and stare, and perhaps a whole family may be seen in a doorway ready for the tub, from which you see the steam arising.

A street called the Ginga is the state street of Tokyo, and here in the evening you may find an infinity of wares spread out upon the walk, which is one of the few real sidewalks in Japan. Most of these wares, however, are a vast inconsequential array of cheap trifles, such as the enterprising manager of an American "five cent store" might gather together. There are, however, a number of somewhat pretentious stores to be seen by the persistent shopper.

Shopping in Tokyo, however, is attended by many inconveniences. To begin with, your rickshaw man knows no English and nothing about the stores, and the names and numbers of streets are known only to the map makers. Where a street has a name it is likely to belong only to the shady side and to run around the block instead of continuing from the next corner. If, however, you succeed in finding a store your troubles have just begun. The proprietor sits at the rear of the establishment, cross legged, before a small desk. By virtue of being in his own store he has reached the summit of earthly desire and cares nothing about you. Perhaps if you wait some small clerk of a dozen years or less will come to wait upon you and, seeing you are a foreigner, will charge you extra for the few words of English he can master.

If you are bold enough to leave your rickshaw and wander about on foot you will soon attract a curious crowd, the clatter of whose wooden geta upon the flags will well deafen you. It is a good natured, well meaning crowd, however, and will soon be scattered by a policeman. If there are any clerks going your way they will address you in the hope of learning a few words of English or inviting you to their stores. There is no hostility or insult, only curiosity and good natured, childish amusement.

Modesty is an unknown quantity in Japan, as one soon learns. If your rickshaw man's two garments become damp he is likely to change them before you, and fellow travelers in the cars are sure to change their clothes without deference to place or surroundings. Men and women use the same tank at the same time in the public baths without a thought of impropriety.

The streets of a Japanese city are full of interesting sights and seem never twice the same. Every store and every passer by is a novelty that chains the attention for a moment. In a land where nearly all wares are hand made every article has some individuality, and one is led on with the hope of finding something better than the rest.

Heavy loads are carried through the streets on the backs of men and women, on horses and on two wheeled carts. The carts are drawn by bulls or shaggy northern stallions and are guided by the driver, who walks with the pole.

The burdens carried by women and children are remarkable. All over Japan the heaviest work is done by women, the bricks and masonry for the new museum and government buildings being so transported in the heat of mid-summer. Children carry their brothers and sisters strapped to their backs and haul great loads on heavy carts. The life of the laboring classes seems very arduous, and they are remarkably patient and industrious. Throughout city and country every one seems to be hard at work.

The death rate of Tokyo is very high. The custom of carrying very young children strapped on the back with their heads unprotected from the sun leads to thousands of cases of brain fever and blindness. A majority of the children bear the marks of skin diseases, and their heads are often nauseating to behold. The water used in the city is suspicious, and travelers drink spring water or tea. The general practice of rubbing certain wooden images on the temples to secure freedom from various forms of disease undoubtedly assists the spread of various disorders.—Chicago Chronicle.

Plausible Inference.

Gilbert—Pray, how do you know Miss Merrin has remained single from choice?

Horace—Because I never heard her say she had.—Boston Transcript.

Captain Bartlett's Three Cheers.

A series of Revolutionary scenes were given in a London theater some months after the close of that memorable war. On the one side was the English army in full red coated uniform, with every button in its exact place. Opposite them was the American army, composed, as the theater bill stated, of "artisans, cobblers and tinkers," arrayed in their working dress, with buttons of every size and hue.

When the curtain dropped, Captain Bartlett of Plymouth, Mass., the captain of a ship then in port, stood up in his seat in the pit and in a voice as if given from a quarter deck in a squall called, "Three cheers for the artisans, cobblers and tinkers who were too much for King George and his red-coats," and with a wave of his hat he gave these with a will. For a short time there was silence in the theater, followed by an enthusiastic, John Bull, appreciative cheer for the pluck and assurance of the Yankee captain, who became the lion of the city, receiving invitations to clubs and free tickets to theatrical and other entertainments while he remained in port.—Boston Transcript.

A Legend of Nantucket.

About Vineyard sound there are numerous legends of a famous Indian giant. It is said that the rocks at Sea comet are the remains of his wife, whom he threw into the sea there. He turned his children into fishes and emptying out his pipe one day formed Nantucket out of its ashes. This latter story of Nantucket's source must account likewise for the well known story of that old Nantucket captain who was accustomed to make his reckonings by tasting the earth brought up on sounding. One day the lead was dipped in some earth brought on board ship from the island, and the captain, after tasting, leaped from his berth in great excitement, exclaiming, "Nantucket's sunk, and here we are right over old Martin Hackett's garden." Naturally he would recognize the taste of tobacco ashes.

Cairo Street Warnings.

In oriental countries the recklessness of drivers of vehicles and their disregard for foot passengers are very marked, but in Cairo they have a series of curious cries with which they warn a footman. They specify the particular part of his anatomy which is in danger, as thus: "Look out for thy left shin, O uncle." "Boy, have a care for the little toe on thy right foot." "O blind beggar, look out for thy staff." And the blind beggar, feeling his way with the staff in his right hand, at once obediently turns to the left. "O foolish woman, look out for thy left foot." "O burden bearer, thy load is in danger." "O water carrier, look out for the tail end of thy pigskin water bottle."

How the Gorilla Walks.

The gorilla has not only a crouching habit, but he walks on all four of his legs and has the motion of most quadrupeds, using his right arm and left leg at the same time, and alternates with the left arm and right leg. It is not exactly a walk or a trot, but a kind of ambling gait, while the chimpanzee uses his arms as crutches, but lifts one foot from the ground a little in advance of the other. He does not place the palm of the hand on the ground, but uses the back of the fingers from the second joint.

An Anachronism.

An American lady visited Stratford-on-Avon lately and "gushed" even above the usual high water mark of American fervor. She had not recovered from the attack when she reached the railway station, for she remarked to a friend as they walked on to the platform, "And to think that it was from this very platform the immortal bard would depart whenever he journeyed to London!"

Dances Sold by Auction.

A custom that has existed for several centuries is still maintained in some towns on the lower Rhine. Early in the year, on auction day, the town crier or clerk calls all the young people together and to the highest bidder sells the privilege of dancing with the chosen girl, and her only, during the entire year that follows. The fees flow into the public poor box.

Careless.

Jackson Trays—My wife found a half dozen poker chips in my pocket this morning.

Severn Supp—Whew! What did she say?

Jackson Trays—Lectured me on my carelessness in not having cashed them in.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Just the Sight of Him.

Fan—Reggie has been engaged to any number of girls, but he always gets out of it.

Flo—How?

Fan—Oh, he merely goes and asks the father's consent, and that settles it.

A Late Repentance.

"Madam," said the leader of the brigands, "we'll have to hold you until your husband ransoms you."

"Alas!" replied the woman. "I wish I'd treated him a little better!"—New Yorker.

The Ideal.

She—Am I the first woman you ever loved?

He—Yes. Am I the first man who ever loved you?

She (tempestuously)—You are insulting!

Every Night.

Teacher—What comes after "t," Ruth?

Ruth—The fellow what's goin' to marry my sister Jane, ma'am.

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NOTICE

Pursuant to law, notice is hereby given that on THURSDAY, JANUARY 15, 1904, from the hour of 6 A. M. to the hour of 7 P. M., a Special Election will be held within the Town of Bloomfield, in the County of Essex and State of New Jersey, for the object and purpose of electing by the legal voters, residing in the said Town of Bloomfield, whether the said Town of Bloomfield shall purchase the water pipe system belonging to the Orange Water Company, lying and being in the Town of Bloomfield, in the County of Essex and State of New Jersey, for the price of ninety thousand dollars, for the purpose of supplying the inhabitants of the said Town of Bloomfield with a supply of pure and wholesome water for public and domestic use, under the provisions of an Act of the Legislature of the State of New Jersey, entitled "An Act respecting towns and providing for the purchase of water works or a plant for the supply of pure and wholesome water to the inhabitants of such town for public and domestic use, and the extension of such water works or plant, and providing for the issue of bonds to pay for such purchase or extension." Approved March 22, 1899. And according to a resolution of the Town Council of Bloomfield, adopted and dated on the twenty-first day of December, 1903.

And notice is hereby given that the following are the voting places, at which the Boards of Registry and Election shall meet and said election shall be held:

First Ward, First District, 31 Broad Street.

Second Ward, Second District, 149 Montgomery Avenue.

Third Ward, First District, 287 Glenwood Avenue.

Fourth Ward, Second District, Active Rose House, 26 Willow Street.

By order of the Town Council of Bloomfield, in the County of Essex.

W. L. JOHNSON, Town Clerk.

Dated December 22, 1903.

(Circuit A-179.)

SHERIFF'S SALE. Essex (Common Pleas Court).

Frederick S. Baldwin vs. Frederick S. Baldwin.

By virtue of the above stated writ of fieri facias, to me directed, I shall expose for sale by public vendue, at the Court House, in Newark, on Tuesday, the fifteenth day of December next, at two o'clock P. M., all that tract or parcel of land and premises, lying and being in the Township of Bloomfield, Essex County, New Jersey:

(1) Beginning on the northeasterly line of Newark Avenue at a corner of land now or formerly belonging to Philip Weaver; thence (1) along the line of the land belonging to the said Philip Weaver north thirty-four degrees and fifty-three minutes east one hundred and fifty and ninety-two hundredths feet to line of land now or formerly of Samuel S. Baldwin; thence (2) along the last mentioned line parallel with the said avenue south forty-eight degrees and thirty minutes east one hundred and thirty-one and fifty-two hundredths feet; thence (3) further along the line of land of Samuel S. Baldwin at right angles to said avenue south forty-one degrees and thirty minutes west one hundred and fifty feet to said line of said avenue; thence (4) along said line of said avenue north forty-eight degrees and thirty minutes west one hundred and fourteen feet and twenty-four hundredths feet to place of beginning. Containing four and one hundred and thirty-seven thousandths acres.

Being the same premises conveyed to said Frederick S. Baldwin by Samuel S. Baldwin and wife by deed dated February 26, 1896, and recorded in Book V-18 of Deeds for Essex County, on page 535, A.C.

Newark, N. J., November 9, 1903.

WILLIAM C. NICOLL, Sheriff.

John A. Hines, Atty. (\$12.00.)

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Offered in volume, variety and value as only the Big Hahne Store, three times over the biggest and best in New Jersey, can present them, and at accommodating prices not touched by the others.

The Coming Year's Models in Undermuslins.

New current stocks, greatly augmented by the sequence of still newer, as well as anticipated styles in Muslin Underwear for 1904. Never so grand and beautiful a display of spotless white garments shown in Newark or elsewhere. Unparagoned excellence marks every feature of this remarkable sale, with

Lower Prices Than Other Houses are Now Charging for Similar and Inferior Garments at January Sales.

The department will be opened on Monday with an aggregation of bargains in model pattern garments, single and odd pieces, two, three, four and five pieces to match, at special prices and boxed free of charge.

Laces and Embroideries.

The first showing of the new fads and fancies in 1904 Lace and Embroidery ideas is ready for inspection. The most beautiful designs of the master brains of the world will be on view and sale here. We can't tell you about all, but ask you to come and see it.

NOTE—No New York store contains the elaborate display of Laces and Embroideries that are seen here.

Sale of Fine Linens.

Prices are positively lower than ever before for goods of like quality. You will do well to supply future needs while these low prices prevail.

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It is our pleasure to introduce our 1904 immaculate, soft and clinging and from from silks, in their great wealth of worthfulness; a display that every woman in Newark and reach of this city will come to see. Prices discount those of New York stores. As bona fide leaders we must sustain our position at the head of the dress stuffs centre of New Jersey. We'd like to give you a long talk on our silks, for they deserve the highest meed of praise; but come and hear them talk for themselves. Read the list; it's more interesting than a popular novel.

Peau de Soie, Peau de Cygne, Peau de Crepe, Crepe de Chine, Armure Brilliant, Liberty Brilliant, Pongee, Satin Duchesse, Wash Silk, Figured Louisine, French Taffetas, Swiss Taffetas, American Taffetas, Louisine, Habutai, Wash Taffeta, Corded Taffeta, Armure, Liberty Satin, Bengaline, Japanese, Dotted Pongee, Grenadine, Nattie, Messoline, Taffetaline.

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